

Chicago Limited Meets a Freight Train in New Mexico.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 26.—General Manager Frey received word of a head end collision that occurred just east of Shoemaker, N. M., between the east-bound Chicago Limited and a freight train.

Two persons were killed, two injured so that they may die, and 17 others received injuries more or less severe. Postal Clerk H. C. Russell was instantly killed and Postal Clerk F. D. Pitney died shortly after the accident from his injuries.

Fitzsimmons Is a Father. HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 28.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitzsimmons, a boy.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

Chicago Grain and Provisions. CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—There was hardly any business on the board, as wires were all down and there was nothing in the way of news to base operations on.

South Omaha Live Stock. SOUTH OMAHA, Nov. 28.—CATTLE.—Receipts, 1,800 head; market active; beef steers steady; others stronger; everything sold; native beef steers, \$10.00 to \$11.00; western steers, \$10.00 to \$11.00.

An Impass of Fidelity.

It is not only with regard to literature that an excessive strictness of the censoring has a disastrous effect. In fact, it is impossible to believe what one reads, for everything bears the impress of falsity.

Thus all this secrecy causes material harm. Distress and famine, existing in outlying districts, are kept secret, and the wretched peasants perish for want of that assistance which they would receive from charitable people if their requirements were made known.

Marriage Ceremony in Sweden. Although Cupid runs riot in all climes, his ways and means differ. And to those foreign to the country some of the marriage ceremony would hardly seem in keeping with so sacred and solemn a service.

In Sweden and Norway the bride is dressed in her wedding garments and placed in the middle of the room, surrounded by a circle of bright lights.

"Well, she's to be married at last. About time, I think. It's the first offer she's had since I jilted her."

"Yes," another will interject; "I pity the man who will marry her."

Fathers Must Be Careful. Among the Indians of British Guiana usage bids the father go to bed when a child is born, allowing the mother to return at once to her household duties.

CRISSCROSS LOVE.

By GRANT ALLEN.

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[CONTINUED FROM TUESDAY.]

Now, strange to say, when Aggie Oswald received that letter, though she broke it open all of a flutter to see whether Phil wanted her to come back to him at last, she felt hardly so much delighted with the news it contained as she knew she ought to be.

"What is it, darling?" her mother asked. And Aggie, trembling violently, handed it to her to read.

"Now it comes to the pinch, mother," she said, quivering, "it seems so hard to go, so hard to leave you and sail alone so far across the sea.

Her mother gazed at her in speechless surprise. Five years are not nearly so long at 60 as at three and twenty.

"But surely, Aggie," she said, "you wouldn't be so ungrateful to our dear Phil as to throw him over now and refuse to go out to him—he who has been true to you so long and behaved so generously!

"Refuse him! Oh, dear no, mother!" Aggie faltered out, quite shocked herself at the bare suggestion.

"I didn't mean that. I meant—I only meant I didn't feel quite so glad, now it's actually come, as—I always used to think I should.

"I begin to wonder now what Phil will be like after five years' absence. I've pictured him to myself just as he was when we saw him last.

"Mrs. Oswald gave a sigh of anxious relief. It would really have been terrible if Aggie had lost five years of her life—and the best years, too—in this clever young fellow in the Indian city and then thrown him overboard.

CHAPTER III. While he waited for his answer at his up country station Phil Gilman himself had half hoped Aggie might by this time see things in the same light as he did; she might perhaps be willing to release him from an engagement which had ceased to be a reality to either of them!

"I'm really not fit for ladies' society," he murmured, with a glance at the loaded estate. "From Punjab here is so terribly dusty!"

"Oh, we've all done it ourselves," she answered. "I came from Punjab last week, so I know how to sympathize with you. One feels as if the Indian ocean didn't hold enough water ever to wash one quite clean again."

"She said it with a friendly smile that was the warmest of welcomes. Phil tumbled up stairs as best he could, and opened his portmanteau. He was a good looking fellow, with a most manly moustache, and I'm bound to admit he took more pains over his dressing that evening than was strictly necessary or indeed desirable in Aggie's interest.

"When he went down he found Freda Trevelyan already seated before a most hospitable teapot. You must have lived in a hot climate at least once in your life in order thoroughly to appreciate the art of tea drinking.

"Experience proves the exact contrary. The hotter the weather gets the more the hot tea does humanity absorb and the better does it love it.

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tion. His host was Sir Edward Moulton now, a K. C. S. I. and a member of council. You must have been in India yourself in order fully to appreciate the exalted dignity of a member of council.

"And your bride's coming out on the Indus?" Freda said after one short pause. "How soon do you expect her?"

"She was telegraphed from Port Said this morning," Phil answered, with a consciousness of profound hypocrisy, for he felt the subject was really far more interesting to Miss Trevelyan than he himself could pretend to find it.

"How anxious you must be for the steamer to come in!" Freda exclaimed, with fervor. "I'm so glad you came here. It's so nice to feel you must both be so happy."

"Oh, very nice indeed," Phil answered, hesitating. "Have you her photograph?" Freda put in. "I should so much like to see her."

"Yes, I've got it up stairs—in my portmanteau somewhere," Phil answered unconcernedly. "I'll bring it down when I go up. It's so awfully kind of you to want to see her."

"Up stairs in your portmanteau!" Freda cried, smiling at him. "Not in your breast pocket! And to be married in a fortnight! Oh, Mr. Gilman, that would never do for me! I'm afraid you're a terribly lukewarm lover!"

"Oh, not lukewarm, I hope," Phil interposed, with an answering smile. "Only you see it's like this—we've been engaged five years and a little bit more, and by the end of that time one begins to get—well, calmer and more philosophical."

"Freda shook her beautiful head. "That won't do," she answered again. "I hope my lover, if I ever get one, won't talk like that. I never could stand it. I shall require him to be desperately, wildly in love with me! If he tries to be philosophical, why, he'll have to go elsewhere!"

"Phil was just on the point of answering that 'Ah, but if a man was in love with you that would be altogether different,' but politeness, to say the truth, rather than loyalty to Aggie, prevented him from voicing the thought that was in him.

"Besides," Freda went on, "if you were very much in love—at least as I count it—you wouldn't have said you'd bring her photograph down when you next went up. You'd have rushed up at it once, that very moment, and exhibited it with pride and joy and confidence. And you wouldn't have said it was kind of me to want to see her. You'd have taken it for granted every human being was dying to behold her beautiful face, and you'd have considered it a great favor to me to show me her portrait."

"Phil laughed in spite of himself. "You're quite right," he said frankly. "That's just how I felt—some four or five years ago. But one can't keep it up to that white heat, you know—at least not."

"At least not when?" Freda put it as he hesitated. "Well, at least not when you don't see the girl you love for five years or thereabout," Phil answered, with rare candor. "He couldn't bear such lovely eyes to look so reproachfully across at him. Then he leaned forward gravely. "Miss Trevelyan," he said, with some earnestness, "you mustn't think of me like that. I really couldn't bear that you should imagine me wanting in due consideration for Aggie. But, remember, we were young—we were both very young—when I went away from England. Aggie was 18, and I was one and twenty. Naturally I hardly know what sort of girl she may have grown into by this time. Naturally she can hardly know what sort of man she's going to marry."

"He paused a second. Then he spoke still more seriously. "At the time we both loved one another dearly. It was heartrending to part. If we married then and there, we should no doubt have gone on loving one another just as dearly to this very day. But then we should have seen a great deal meanwhile of each other. As it is, conceal it as we may from ourselves, we must meet as strangers. My first anxiety will be to see what kind of girl she has come out to marry. May I speak to you frankly—only in self defense, you know, and to repel your charge of fickleness? Well, till the moment arrived when I could send home for Aggie, my one feeling was a longing to be able to marry her. I looked at her photograph day and night with a distinct rapture. I looked at it often. It gave me a thrill to look at it. It was only on the very day that I wrote home to ask her to come out to me that another side to the question first occurred to me. Then I thought to myself, all at once, it's not the Aggie of today I'm looking forward to see at all, but the Aggie of five years ago. What reason have I to think she will be to me now as all the same person? I loved the girl of 18 when I left England, and if that girl could come out to me now I would love her just equally. But how do I know I shall love the girl of 23 who now bears the same name? And if I find her altered out of all recognition what a terrible thing for her! What a terrible thing for me! What a blow for both of us! How appalling to feel you're marrying a woman you don't really love! How appalling for her to be marrying a man who can't really love her! We're taking one another now in the dark, put the best face you can upon it."

"You're too frightened, Mr. Gilman," Freda answered, with that charming smile of hers. "The moment you see her, the moment she sees you, all your old love will return again with a vengeance. I'm sure it will, because I can see you're in earnest. You think of her as well as of yourself, and with you men, whenever a man thinks of the woman as well as of himself, you may be perfectly sure he's a really good fellow."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Mrs. Sara Lewis, a widow, 45 years old, worth \$35,000, has eloped from Raleigh, W. Va., with Charles Jones, aged 17 years.

Pale, thin, bloodless people should use Dr. Sawyer's Catarrh Cure. It is the greatest remedy in the world for making the weak strong. For sale by F. H. Longley.

tion. The consequence was that before half an hour was over Freda Trevelyan and Phil Gilman were laughing and chatting together as if they'd known one another for half their lives instead of for just about 30 minutes.

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Mrs. Burt Johnson of Franklin, Ind., a white woman, is now 14 years old, has been married two years, and has a healthy daughter.

Murphy has been given up as an Anglicized corruption of his name by an Irish clergyman, who has taken up again the form O'Morchoc.

After thirty years' litigation Samuel Holladay has won his fight against San Francisco for possession of a fifty-acre lot forming the highest part of Lafayette Park in that city.

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A novel document was filed in the office of the county recorder at Sedalia Mo., a few days ago. It is a paper wherein Mrs. Belle Asher apprentices her daughter, Letha Asher, 9 years old to Mary Jane Love, "to learn the trade and art of housekeeping."

Dr. A. P. Sawyer—Sir: After suffering four years with female weakness I was persuaded by a friend to try your medicine, and after using them for one year, I can say I am entirely well. I cannot recommend them too highly. Mrs. M. S. Brook, Brighton, Bethel Branch Co., Mich. For sale by F. H. Longley.

Texas has just lynched another negro. The charge against him was he had ridden over and seriously injured a little girl. A few hours after the lynching was over it was discovered that the wrong man had been put to death.

Dr. Sawyer—Dear Sir: I can say with pleasure that I have been using your medicine, and will recommend it to all suffering ladies. Mrs. W. W. Weatherbee, Augusta, Ga. Sold by F. H. Longley.

When Ismail Pasha died 800 of his widows, after sitting up a week at his wake, expressed their purpose of walking barefoot in procession at his funeral in Cairo. The authorities at that place heard of it and the widows were locked up.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 c.

Dr. A. P. Sawyer—I have been suffering with sick headache for a long time. I used your Family Cure and now am entirely relieved. I would not do without your medicine. Mrs. G. A. Miller. Sold by F. H. Longley.

ALL COMPETITION DISTANCED. "The Overland Limited," a New Train Chicago to San Francisco. The fastest train in the world, distance considered, will run via the Union Pacific System.

Commencing Nov. 17th, the Union Pacific will run a through train daily from Council Bluffs to San Francisco and Los Angeles, making the run of 1,864 miles in sixty hours and thirty-five minutes.

This train will leave Omaha, 8:10 A. M.; Ogden 1:30 P. M. next day; San Francisco 8:45 P. M. second day, and Los Angeles 10:00 A. M. the third day, carrying through Pullman Double Drawing-rooms, Sleepers and Dining Car to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Be sure and ask for tickets via "The Overland Route."

E. L. LOMAX, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Neb.

Dr. A. P. Sawyer—I have had Rheumatism since I was 20 years old, but since using your Family Cure have been free from it. It also cured my husband of the same disease. Mrs. Robt. Connelly, Brooklyn, Iowa. Sold by F. H. Longley.

U. P. TIME CARD. Taking effect November 17th, 1895. EAST BOUND—Eastern Time.

No. 1. Atlantic Express. Departs 9:00 a. m. No. 4. Local Passenger. 6:30 a. m. No. 28. Freight. 7:30 a. m.

WEST BOUND—Western Time. No. 1. Limited. Departs 2:35 p. m. No. 2. Fast Mail. 11:05 p. m. No. 27. Freight. 11:30 p. m. No. 3. Local Passenger. Arrives 8:00 p. m. N. B. OLDS, AGENT.

TRY THE MOST DELICIOUS COFFEE IN THE WORLD! SPURR'S REVERE MOCHA AND JAVA. HARRINGTON & TOBIN, SOLE AGTS, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

J. F. CAMPBELL. Just Opened with a Fresh Stock of Groceries, Provisions, FLOUR AND FEED. Give us a call. NORTH SIDE.

C. F. IDDIGS, LUMBER, COAL AND GRAIN. Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.

Restaurant AND Bakery. ORMSBY BLOCK, FRONT ST. Mrs. Jennie Armstrong, Prop.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., October 28, 1895. Notice is hereby given that John Cooper has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register and Receiver at his office in North Platte, Neb., on Tuesday the 10th day of December 1895, on a certain certificate of purchase No. 11,718, for the northeast quarter of section No. 25, township No. 12 north, range No. 14 west. He names as witnesses: George Deegan, Joseph Weir, John Weir and Albert Laidwick, all of Paxton, Nebraska.

Regular Meals, Short Order Meals, Lunch Counter. Oysters served in all styles. Home-made Bread, Cakes and Pies a specialty. Your patronage respectfully solicited. MRS. JENNIE ARMSTRONG.

TAKE UP. On the 27th day of August, 1895, on my place on section 10, town 12, range 25, one sorrel mare about 4 years old, white streak in forehead near left eye, white on nose, small white spots on her back, hind legs white from knees down, weighs about 500 pounds, had on a halter when taken up. The owner is requested to call and prove property, pay charges and take her away, or it will be sold according to law. O. A. HART.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over N. P. Ntl. Bank.

G. GRIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over North Platte National Bank.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific R.R. and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over Sullivan's Drug Store.

A. P. KITTELL, F. H. BENSON, Kittell & Benson, IRRIGATION ENGINEERS. Prospective schemes investigated. Unprofitable schemes rejected. Surveys, Maps, Estimates and reports made, and construction superintended. Office in North Platte, North Platte, Neb. National Bank Bldg.

E. B. WARNER, NORTH PLATTE MARBLE WORKS, W. C. RITNER, Monumental and Dealer in MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Curbing, Building Stone.

How are Your Wheels? Not those in your head, but those in any other variety. If they are not working smoothly then they are in want of repair.

In this Age of Wheels the fellow who does not take good care of his machine gets left because he is not right in the race of life.

LeMaster the Locksmith does the best wheel work west of Kearney. He also does repairing of any kind of machinery, from a watch to a threshing machine.

His Prices are Right. Don't forget the number—207 E. Sixth.

SPECIFICS. Pale, thin, bloodless people should use Dr. Sawyer's Catarrh Cure. It is the greatest remedy in the world for making the weak strong. For sale by F. H. Longley.



He was met on the threshold distinction—a man who had been his superior in his first country day.